Fair; warmer; northeast wind becoming

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FOR GOVERNOR, L.P. MORTON

VOL. LXL-NO. 361.

HE COMES HOME WITH HIS ANSWER NOT QUITE READY.

Good Authority in Mis Party Says That It Will Re Yes-A Hearty Reception at Quarantine - Mr. Morton Had a Non-committal Little Statement Written Out-West Up to Rhincelife-Has A Sticks Limp Caused by the Loss of Two Toes,

Levi P. Morton, ex-Vice-President of the United States and the bright star of hope of the Republican party in the coming Gubernstorial campaign, arrived here yesterday on the French liner La Normandie, after an absence from his native land of more than a year. He was accompanied by two of his daughters, Miss Edith, 18 years old, and Miss Mary, 13 years eld. It was expected that Mr. Morton would give a definite reply as soon as he arrived to the question whether or not he will take the Republican nomination for Governor, but he mainsained the same discreet demeanor which he has observed since his name was mentioned. Instead of replying definitely, he simply said that with the desire to do his duty toward his party friends and his party he will give the natter serious consideration.

Nevertheless, according to good authority, Mr. Morton will find that there is no opposition worth considering to his nomination, and he

will accept it. Mr. Morton appeared to be in excellent health, and certainly was in excellent spirits. He has a good color, and his sharp gray eyes were as clear as a bell. He walked with a slight limb, due to the amputation of two toes on his left foot, but this he expects will disappear in a short while. Otherwise Mr. Morton was apparently a very vigorous man, despite the fact that he is in his 70th year. The steamboat William Fletcher with a large party of Republicans was waiting at Quarantine to convey him to the city, but he preferred to remain on the steamer until she reached

The Fletcher was chartered by the Press, which is booming him for the nomination and to which he cabled just before leaving France that he would decide when he arrived whether or not he would accept. Invitation had been sent to all the conspicuous Republicans in town to go down the bay and meet Mr Morton, William Brookfield and John E. Milholland were out of town and could not take the trip. At dawn, however, quite a Republi-can delegation assembled at the Barge Office dock and boarded the Fletcher. Among the number were ex-Postmaster Van Cott, William Henry Bellamy, Gen. James R. O'Beirne, John Sabine Smith, Subway Commissioner Jake Hess, Jas. M. Doremus, Thomas J. Callaghan, E. B. Talcott, Amasa Thornton, Charles Schwab, Joseph Levison, Samuel G. Shinn, Richard M. Lust, Smith Pine, F. C. Carpenter, Charles Lewis, M. B. T. H. Andrews, Hugh Whoriskey, Dr. John Hessinger, Robert Mullen, and Philip Van Rensselaer Van Wyck.
The Fletcher steamed down to Quarantine.

and, as the steamer had not been heard from, the delegation amused themselves by wandering around on the grass of the picturesque Quarantine station. Jacob H. Simms, leader of the colored Republicans in the Nineteenth Assembly district, was one of the party. He was resplendent in a shiny black stovepipe hat, a long

black frock coat, and a white vest. Shortly before 9 o'clock word was received that La Normandie had passed Fire Island, and the delegation hurried aboard the Fletcher. A heavy fog had hung over the bay, but the sun

heavy fog had hung over the bay, but the sun hanks through for the occasion and the fog meltod away. At 10 o'clock La Normandio loamed in sight around the point of Fort Wadsworth. The passengers on the little steamer crowded over to the starboard rail and almost capsized her. When La Normandie stopped off Quarantine in hailing distance and the anchor was dropped the excitement reached such a point that one enthusiast could not resist the temptation to yell, and he cried out in stentorian tones: "Will you take it?"

Mr. Morton was not among the passengers on deck, and there was no answer. Meanwhile, by way of getting ahead of the Press, a representative of the Tribune got aboard the Health officer's boat, which rosched the steamer in advance of the Flotcher. Dr. Jenkins was in charge of the boat, and he was prepared to take Mr. Morton off as soon as the steamer's bill of health was scanned. The representative of the Tribune was among the first to clamber aboard, and there was a foot race along the deck to see who would reach the possible candidate first. The Tribune man got there ahead, and then both learned that, possibly with the assistance The Priorse man got there ahead, and then both learned that, possibly with the assistance of a Moti and Erpress man, who came across with him, Mr. Morton had decided to remain aboard La Normandie, because his daughters were with him. He greeted all cordially, and presently he appeared on the hurricane deck and the delegation on the Fletcher almost went

presently he appeared on the hurricane deck and the delegation on the Fletcher almost went wild.

"Three cheers for Levi P. Morton!"

"Three cheers for our next Governor!"

These were the shouts of the delegation, and Mr. Morton bowed his acknowledgments. Then he went below, and there were anxious inquiries from all sides about his decision.

Smiling all the while, he produced the following, written with pencil on a letter sheet:

"In reply to your question I can only say that, although I have no desire to refer the polic life. I have received so many letters from personal and political friends in different parts of the State urging me to allow the use of my name as a candidate that, now that I am at home, I shall feel it due to them and to the Republican party, which has so highly honored me in the past, to give the question serious consideration."

"That is all I can say at present, and you must excuse me from discussing the matter further just now," was his reply to all questions.

The ext-Vice-President was dressed in a black relatively suit and derby hat, and wore a black week if right now and that he expected to walk without a limp in a short time. The injury which made the amputation of his toes necessary was caused by a tight-fitting show. His health, he said, was never seriously impaired, his toes necessary was caused by a tight-fitting show. His health, he said, was never seriously impaired, his toes necessary was caused by a tight-fitting show. His health, he said, was never seriously impaired, him the hig toe on his left foot was hurt near the lower. He had not the pair, the paid little attention to it at first, but suddenly the pain became so aggravated that he was obliged to call in the village doctor. That

ionic. He paid little attention to it at first, but suddenly the pain became so aggravated that he was obliged to call in the village doctor. That worthy recommended a course of treatment which made the injury worse. Then Mr. Morton consulted a noted surgeon in Paris, and it was decided that two of his toes would have to be amputated. The operation was performed successfully. Mr. Morton is compelled to wear soft leather shoes, with low heels, which lace down to within half an inch of the point. They are covered with heavy black overgatters.

Mr. Morton's itret request after the questioning had subsided was for a glance at the newspapers.

ing man sure and the second region of think this would make a good teginner."

T think this would make a good teginner."

and Assemblyman Howard A. Thornton of Newburgh, who was a fellow passenger, handing over a paper with the portraits of all the possible candidates. Mr. Morton smiled as he glanced over the familiar faces, and as he folded the paper Mr. Choate's portrait became conspicuous.

Mr. Choate is a good friend of mine, and he very capable man," was the remark which "Mr. Choate is a good friend of many, and he is a very capable man," was the remark which the portrait prompted.

He was very much surprised to learn of the foundate of Thirty-Milholland war, and he wanted to know all the details. When he asked what the local situation was in regard to the Governorship, one of the enthusiasts said it was 2 to 1 for Morton, with Choate for the opposition's choice.

Position's choice.
The delegation aboard the Fletcher were much ment of twenty-two head over which ar-last Wednesday on the Cevic. Mr. Morton took refuge with his daughters. They are handsome girls with flowing light golden. They were blue flannel gowns with blue thats.

Auother reception awaited Mr. Morton when becaused the pler. The delegation were all irawn up in line, and they cheered lustily as he appeared. Just before he left the steamer he was asked what he thought of the situation.

"I think the prospects for an overwhelming story all through the State are excellent. I hake this statement from the information I ave received repeatedly from friends at differ-

The filter and places. Parties at different littles and places. Philip Biglin, a brother of Barney Biglin, the storman, wearing a light yellow frock suit and moustaches especially waxed, had the distributed being the first man to shake Mr. In the sound as he stepped on the pier. Mr. India board after the baggage. Co. Storey, say he and Mr. Morton's private excretary, oan harher, were the next to greet him. Wil-

liam Morton Grinnell, nephew of Mr. Morton, and Junior member of the firm of Morton, Bliss & Co., accompanied him from Quarantine. Mr. Morton and his daughters and Private Secretary Barker got Into a waiting coach and were driven to the Murray Hill Hotel. They had lunch there, and at 3:45 boarded a New York Central train for Mr. Morton's farm Ellersile at Rhinecliff.

Senator Edward Walcott of Chicago and Control Train of the Mr. Morton's farm Ellersile at Rhinecliff.

Central train for Mr. Morton's farm Ellerslie at Rhinecliff.

Senator Edward Wolcott of Colorado was a passenger on La Normandie. He has been abroad for several months, and has given much study to the bimetallic question while in Europe. He expressed himself as not particularly pleased with the prospects for an international bimetallic agreement at present, but thought there was some hope for the future. He said he had been talking over the sliver question with Mr. Balfour, Mr. Chapman, and other Conservatives, and said that the feeling for bimetallism was very strong among the members of that party. Should there be a change of Governmentwand should the Conservatives come into power, there would be a very speedy settlement of the question and an international agreement in short order. Germany would probably walt and abide by the action of Great Britain on the question. Mr. Gladstone had always been opposed to bimetallism, but as yet Lord Rosebery had appressed no views officially on the subject. The experiment in India had not been satisfactory and the subject.

the experiment in India had not been satisfactory.

Speaking of Mr. Morton, Senator Wolcott said. "I found him a very interesting passenger because of his wonderful knowledge of national political questions. I was in the Senate during the four years in which he presided and can trutfrully say that he attended more sessions and worked harder than any of his contemporaries. I can also say that Mr. Morton is in better health at the present moment than at any time I have ever known him to be in."

RHINECLIFE, Aug. 26.—The Hon, Levi P. Morton arrived here at 6.45 this evening. He met a number of his old neighbors and others and all wanted to know if he would accept the Republican nomination for Governor. Mr. Morton was non-committal. He is looking over the ground, and at midnight he was not in a position to say what he would do.

He has heard all about the alleged Choate boom and the talk about Fassett, but the friends in his party who talked with him to-day demonstrated to him beyond peradventure that he was the choice of his party for the honor. Mr. Morton is to have further talks with the Republican leaders, and he is then to give his decision. It is the very strong impression that Mr. Morton will accept, in fact, the beta are 10 to 1 on that is the very strong impression that Mr. Morton will scoopt, in faci, the bets are 10 to 1 on that

PRESIDENT NEWELL DEAD.

He Was at the Head of the Lake Shore and

Pittsburgh and Lake Erte Hallroads, Youngstown, O., Aug. 26. President John ewell of the Lake Shore and Michigan Central Railway, and also President of the Pittsburgh nd Lake Eric Railroad, died at the Tod House, Youngstown, at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon, About noon yesterday, while President Newell was in his private car near New Castle, en route to Cambridge, Pa., he was taken seriously ill. A fast run was made to this city, and as soon as he had sufficiently rallied he was removed to the Tod House in an ambulance. Mrs. Harry Garfield, President Newell's daughter. arrived from Mentor at noon to-day and was with her father in his last moments. During last night the sick man was at times able to converse with the attending physicians. As day-light approached he lapsed into a comatose condition, and after 4 o'clock became unconscious.

George Green, who has been his constant com-panion for many years.

When taken to the hotel last evening there were symptoms of paralysis of the left side of his body. The latter symptoms were those of the rupture of a blood vessel in the brain. Everything possible was done to prevent the forming of a blood clot, but apparently without success.

Telegrams were sent to his son, Arthur Newell, at Chicago, and to Mrs. Newell and her daughter, who were on the New Hampshire coast. They are hurrying to Youngstown on coast. They are nurrying to toungate which special trains.

Vice-President Reed, General Manager Beach, and other ordicals of the Pitteburgh and Lake Eric Railway Company, were early notified of the serious condition of President Newell, and

ved and other officials of the Pittsburgh and Lake and other officials of the Pittsburgh and Lake Eric Railway Company, were early notified of the serious condition of President Newell, and came at once on special trains.

Immediately after death the remains of President Newell ware embalmed. After the death of President Newell Mr. and Mrs. Garfield left for their home at Mentor. General Superintendent Canniff of the Lake Shore Railroad arrived to high and completed arrangements for the funeral. The remains will be placed in President Newell's private car, and the funeral train will leave Youngstown at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning, running through to Mentor, where the Newell's private car, and the funeral train will leave Youngstown at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning, running through to Mentor, where on Tuesday morning the remains will be conveyed to the family residence, where the services will also take bill of the down Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Newell was born in 1830. He entered the railroad business in 1846, since which time he has been identified with many roads in different capacities. He was by profession a civil engineer, and he started on his railroad career at the bottom of the ladder.

For one year and six months he was a rodman and afterward assistant engineer of the Central and Active the worked on the extension of the Champlain and St. Lawrence road. In 1852 he surveyed a route for a road between Louisville and Cincinnati. In 1853 he was appointed engineer of the old Cairo City road, and from 1856 to 1863 was engineer of maintenance of way of the Illinois Central. From 1863 to the lake Shore. In 1863 as its Vice-President, two years later he was elected to the was engineer and superintendent of the New York Central and Hudson River. He returned to the Illinois Central in 1865 as its Vice-President. The condition of the central and Hudson River. He returned to the Illinois Central in 1865 as a lix Vice-President. The central and Hudson River. He returned to the Illinois Central in 1865 as a lix Vice-York Central and Hudson River. He returned to the Illinois Central in 1869 as its Vice-President. Two years later he was elected to the presidency of the road, which he held until Sept. 11, 1874. In 1875 he became connected with the Lake Shore. He was tieneral Manager antil 1893, since which time he has been its President.

Mr. Newell took hold of the Pittsburgh and Lake Erie, which has grown to its present efficiency under his careful and shrewd management in 1870 and just at the time the Pittsburgh, McKeesport, and Moughlogheny was built. Both roads have since been largely improved.

proved.

Mr. Newell's home was in Chicago. His wife and several children survive him. One son, A. R. Newell, is Superintendent of the Western division of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern. Another is in the coal business in Cleveland.

OVERBOARD FROM THE BOTHNIA. Dr. Grinhut Either Fell or Beliberately

Jumped-Sald to He a New Yorker, Bosrox, Aug. 26.-Dr. B. Grinhut of New York city, who is said to have been a man of wealth, either fell or jumped overbpard from the steamship Bothnia, which arrived here this morning. He was one of two men missing, the other being a steerage passenger, who Capt, Hewitson believes was left on the other side, as

his ticket was not taken up. It appears that Dr. Grinhut was married about six months ago. Being troubled with melan-cholia, he started two menths ago for his old home in Germany with the hope of regaining his health. He was accompanied by Dr. T. Brinnord. One week ago last Thursday the two doctors came aboard the Botania in Liverpool some time before she sailed.

They had a state room together, and on the way over kept to themselves. Last Wednesday night Dr. Grinhut left his state room and went to the saloon deck, where he met and talked with Dr. Robert T. Stitt, the ship's surgeon.

with Dr. Robert T. Stitt, the ship's surgeon. The two talked together for some time, Grinhut appearing in good spirits.

About 11:130 o'clock, when the ship was about 1,000 miles east by south from Boston light, Grinhut bade the ship's doctor good-night and started for his stateroom. He turned in all right, but early on Thursday morning when Dr. Brinnord awoke Grinhut was not to be found. The ship was searched high and low without result.

This is the Captain's story. The ship's doctor refused to say anything more than that the man was missing. Others of the crew refused to talk at all. It was after 7 o'clock when the ship came to her moorings this morning. Among those on the wharf walting to greet friends was Mrs. Grinhut. She was met by Dr. Brinnord. According to Capt. Hewitson, Mrs. Grinhut was overcome by the news of her husband's death. She was taken aboard the ship, and later in the day she and Dr. Brinnord started for New York.

for New York.

An old medical directory has the name Bernhard Grunhut, 971 West Fifty-second street. At that house last night it was tearned that Dr. Grunhut had moved away four years ago, and hoarded somewhere in Forty-third street. He had abandoned the practice of medicine and become interested in the real estate business, in which, it is said, he was quite sincressful.

Big Fire to Ottown.

OFFAWA, Aug. 26.—Fire this afternoon burned 300 lumber piles, a long string of freight cars on the Canada Atlantic Railway, and at 9 o'clock to-night the fire was not under control.

He Is the Informer on Whose Testimony the Paterson Anarchists Were Convicted They Furnished Evidence to Show that He Killed Max Ochlonschineger, Who Was Found Robbed and Apparently Murdered-Miller In Atno Suspected of Killing Otto Van Hagen in This City.

PATERSON, N. J., Aug. 26.-On evidence furnished by the men he betrayed, who are now in State prison, August Miller, the Anarchist In-former, is in the county jail here charged with the murder of Max Ochlenschlaeger. His arrest s but another of the many incidents in the long chapter of crime and outrages perpetrated by the Paterson Anarchists, seven of whom are now in prison for bomb throwing, conspiracy, and rioting.

Miller was committed to the county jail on Saturday night on the affidavits of Gustave Moeller of 10 Circle avenue, Alvinie Berghoeffer of 41 Ellison street, William Olten of 19 Lane street, and Herman Wolken of Market street, sworn to before Justice of the Peace Otto Stutsbach, who has been assisting the State's Attorney and Detective Matthew Connell, the Prosecutor's detective, to unearth the perpetrator of the murder. Each of them swears that he believes Miller murdered Max Ochlenschiseger, whose tody was found a short distance from the Erie tracks at Allendale, N. J., on the night of

All the evidence in possession of Prosecutor Gourley is of a circumstantial nature, and a great deal of it is based on the affidavit of Gustave Moeller, who was a personal friend of the prisoner. In his affidavit Moeller says that on one occasion, while in New York with the prisoner, the latter said: "Opplenschlaeger knows too much about our plans for our safety. He will teil somebody yet and get us all in jail. Keep quiet; I'll meet him some time away from the ity, and then I'll murder him. A blow on the head with a blunt instrument will keep him still. Oh, I've done this thing before and never been found out. The authorities make no inpulries about it. But we cannot do it here; we'll be discovered. Get him out of the city, then a quick blow, you know, breaking the skull under the skin."

Moeller further asserts that the prisoner frequently alluded to the blow on the head given Ochlenschlaeger as being like that received by Otto Van Hagen, a slik dyer who was employed by Jacob Weidmann, and boarded with the prisoner. Van Hagen went to New York on May 9 to see a friend. He was found the next morning by Policeman Conner at Washington and Vestry streets. The policeman thought him drung. He was sent to the Tombs for five days by Justice Taintor. Not having recovered his senses after wo days, he was sent to Bellevue Hos where a physician discovered that he had a fractured skull. Van Hagen died a day or two afterward. His ante-mortem statement menions a man named Koch as knowing all about his murder. Van Hagen's money, watch, and valuables were missing when he was found by the policeman. Moeller thinks Miller committed

the policeman. Moeller thinks Miller committed both crimes.

Mrs. Berghoeffer says that about 7 o'clock in the evening on March 19, when walking through River street, she met Miller. He was agitated, and, approaching her, said: "Say, Alvinie, what do you think: I just come from New York, and went to Seidel's for a glass of beer. There Robert Schilling told me that Max Ochlenschlaeger was found murdered."

This statement is contradictory of that given by the prisoner as to how he learned of the man's death. In his voluntary examination taken by the Justice before commitment last night he says:

by the prisoner as to how he learned of the man's death. In his voluntary examination taken by the Justice before commitment last night he says:

"I left Oehlenschlaeger at 10 o'clock on March 28 at National Hall at the dyers' meeting, and, afterward, saw him at Wilkesmann's saloon in West street, with a strange man. That statement by Mrs. Berghoeffer that I said I had been to New York is a lie. I read in the newspaper on March 29 that Oehlenschlaeger was dead. Then I went with others to Allendale after the body, which had been moved to Ramsey's, and was afterward sent to this city. He was always my friend, and I was good to him. I helped him. He always paid his board."

There are other affidavits to come, and the Prosecutor hopes to fasten the crime so securely about Miller that he will not be able to extricate himself. Detective Connell said last night that, Miller saw him approach the house and tried to escape. He had learned that affidavits had been made charging him with the murder, and was preparing to leave the city when the detective went to the house. Connell found his way barred by Miller's wife, but, brushing her aside,

preparing to leave the city when the detective went to the house. Connell found his way barred by Miller's wife, but, brushing her aside, he searched the place, and, after some trouble, found Miller in a third-story room. He was getting ready to leave. He accompanied the detective to the Justice's office.

Detective Connell told a Sirn reporter that on information Miller furnished the Prosecutor's office the Anarchists now serving out their sentences at Treaton were convicted. Miller turned informer and assisted the Prosecutor to get at the facts in the cases.

"But there is no doubt," continued the detective, "that Miller is a bad fellow. At the Justice's office, when he learned who had betrayed him, he swore that he would not rest easy until he had nurdered his accusers. He denounced the whole proceeding as a plot to get square with him because he had testified against the convicted men. I guess we have got him, however. There is more evidence to come, and I dare not tell you all that we know just now. It was thought best to arrest the man to night, as I learned he was going to leave the town."

Justice Stutzbach said he had been assisting comnell with another detective, a German, who had been mingling with those who were well acquainted with Miller and his antecedents. Other affidavits were to be procured, and on the evidence thus obtained the Prosecuting Attorney would have sufficient information in his possession to fasten the crime upon Miller beyond doubt. It was probable that they would succeed also in placing the responsibility of the Van Hagen murder on him.

During the recent trial of the Anarchists implicated in the dynamiter plot to blow up William Strange, the silk manufacturer, and his property. Miller, the prisoner, was a material witness against the dynamiters and conspirators. When Robert Sciel, the sellon Money of the Van Hagen murder on him.

During the recent trial of the Anarchists implicated in the dynamiters and conspirators. When Robert Sciel, the salconkeeper, whose place was the resor

on Mr. Strange's lawn, was asked by the defendant's counsel:

"Where is Max Ochlenschlaeger?"

"He was murdered!" said Doobbeler, through his clenched teeth, as he glared savagely at August Miller, who sat beside the lawyer and prompted many of the questions put to the witnesses. Turning a savage look on Miller, Dochbeler half rose from the stand and, shaking his fast at Miller, said: them something about the murder; tell it." Miller sat rooted to the spot, his face pale and twitching. The suspense was broken by Lawyer Ward's changing the subject, and it was not referred to again.

"You could tell them something about the murder; tell it." Miller sat rooted to the spot, his face pale and twitching. The suspense was broken by Lawyer Ward's changing the subject, and it was not referred to again.

When seen in the county jail later by a Sun reporter loobbeler and 'ari Starke, another of the convected Anarchists, were asked;

"Who do you think murdered Ochlen-schlaeger?"

"Ah, that's what you want to find out, is it?" exclaimed Doebbeler. "I wanted to get a chance to tell what I know about that affair," he continued," and bided my time all through the trial. You see, they would not let me tell more to day. They shut me off. But I know more, and I have given Prosecutor Gourley the information and names and addresses of persons who will tell him more. Who murdered Max Ochlenschlaeger? Why, August Miller! He was the leader of the strikes and rious. Who slept with him the last night he was on earth? The murdered man boarded with Miller, was with him on the hight he was murdered; in fact, was the last one seen in his company. But there are others who can tell more about the affair than I can. Go to the Prosecutor. I shan't say any more.

Carl Starke took up the matter from where his companion left off, and said:

"Miller is the bomb maker. He wanted to teach me how to make bombs. He is a fugitive from justice in diermany and an informer, yet on his testimony we have been convicted. Let him tell what he knows about the murder of Max Cechlenschlaeger and he il exchange places without offense. We may have been in the strike, not were not leaders. This man Miller, however, was not only a leader but was the most radical and violent one among us. Easter he was comployed as a spy by Jacob Weidmann. I know this because is saw then with a rheex for Sin with Weidmann's hame expended to it."

The statements of these convicted men, who are now in State prison, although teasibly mere machinations for revenge, as they were looked upon at the time they were machinations for revenge, as they were looked upon at t mere markinations for revenge, as they we looked upon at the time they were made, have is thought enabled the Prosecutor to trace of the blackest crimes ever committed by

organized society of men in this State. That the Anarchists were determined to do away with Ochlemschiaeger can be believed. Ochlenschiaeger was a well-educated man, a fivent linguist, and an expert chemist. He came to this city from Chicago a short time after thebig strike of the rioting silk dyers, when schemes for the destruction of property and life were being hatched among the rioters. Miller declared that he knew too much for their safety. Ochlenschlaeger was an expert dyer sa well as an olucated man, and, while his friends say that he was not an Anarchist nor with them at beart, he mingled with them, attended their meetings, and thus learned their secrets. But they believed that in him they had a friend and an intelligent advisor. for his opinions were often sought.

Jacob Weldmann, the millensire silk dyer, told a Sun reporter that Ochlenschlaeger hurst into his office one day greatly axcited.

"Why, man, what is the matter with you? I saked," said Mr. Weldmann, "for he gave me an awful fright, it was during the strike excitement, when the city was in terror through the acts of these men. I told him to be caim and to tell me what he had to say as soon as he could not list a few words as he could not in as few words as he could not say he would have to be aven his gasps for breath he said there was a plot to kill me and destroy my property with dynamite. I scknowledge I was taken by surprise by this statement and urged him to go on. He said he would have to have money so he could leave the city, as his life would pay for the information given me. He would be discovered, for he knew I would have to inform the authorities, so he would have to be a great ways off to escape the revenge of the Anarchists. He told me the details of the piet. A bemb was to be thrown under my curriage, another was to blow up my works, and William Strange was to be killed and his property destroyed. I must employ a detective, he said, and unearth the piot myself. He would not betray the names of the piotters. I gave him \$5 and he

the names of the plotters. I gave him \$5 and he went away. I did not hear from him again, but a few days later, probably a week, I rend of his death in the newspapers."

Doebbeier and Starke say that Miller turned spy and was employed by Weldmann to betray their plots. He successed in betraying them and fastening upon them a crime of which they declare they are innocent. Did Weldmann in his confidences to Miller tell him that Ochlenschiaeger had disclosed the dynamite plot? Was Miller the real bomb thrower and ignorant of just how much Ochlenschiaeger had dold Weldmann; was he afraid of being discovered, and to silence the informer did he stain his bands in blood? These are questions that the Prosecutor has been propounding to himself since the disclosures were made to him by the convicted men. Still the mystery of the nurder is not solved. Richard Randall, the lawyer who was employed by the Anarchista throughout their trials, has been retained by the prisoner. Mr. Randall toid a SUS reporter that robbery may have been the object of the murder. When the rioting strikers became so violent that neither life nor property was safe, the police arrested a few of the most violent. Ochlenschiaeger was not a workman with them, and consequently not a striker, but he was interested in their welfare, how much, none of his friends will say, He visited Lawyer Randall one day after severel of the rioters had been arrested, and retained him to defend them when their cases came to trial. In the mean time he wanted to get them out on ball, and the lawyer told him to go among their friends, the business men, anywhere, in fact, so long as he could raise the money. A few days afterward he returned. He had got them released, and showed a large sum of money, which he said he had collected for the defence of the men. He was to come back the next day. Two days later ward he returned. He had got them released, and showed a large sum of money, which he said he had collected for the defence of the men. He was to come back the next day. Tw

DE MARCUS'S SATCHEL MISSING. May Have Contained Papers of Value-Ju liette's Cape and Pin Lost, Too.

Joseph de Marcus, brother of Julius de Marcus, who, on Tuesday last, killed his sweetheart, Juliette Fournier, in Central Park, and then killed himself, called at the Arsenal in Central Park on Saturday afternoon and inquired whether a small hand satchel had been found, which he said his brother had taken when he left his home, at 52 East Broadway, on the morning before the bodies were discovered.

Joseph told yesterday she following story of the sing satchel and its supposed contents:

"When Julius left home that morning there was no one around but mother, and she saw him putting in a lot of papers and what she thought was money. You know Julius had his life insured while at Utica, but for how much or in what company we cannot say, but we think it would naturally be in the Prudential Life In-surance Company, for which he worked. Julius was also known to have a bank account, but he told us so little about his affairs we don't know in what bank it was or how much he had. When mother saw him putting the papers in the satchel she asked him what he was doing it for, and he replied that he wanted to take them to Utica. After he had finished packing this satchel he threw it over his back by a strap

satchel he threw it over his back by a strap which was attached to it, and went out of the house. We have not seen the satchel since. Up at the Park they say they have seen nothing of it, but I mean to keep hunting for it."

Henry Fournier, the uncle and husband of Juliette, has been reported to be looking for a jacket which Juliette is said to have worn when she left her home, and in the lining of which is said to have been sewn a large sum of money. "I do not know anything about the money," he said. "In fact, I am sure she did not have more than \$59 with her on the day of her death. The only thing missing is a light cape and a solid gold hat pin. Where these things are I do not know, but I want them, and if possible I am going to Central Park to see if either of these two articles has been found."

to Central Park to see if either of these two articles has been found."
The Park police put no faith in the theory that the bodies might have been robbed while they were lying in the Park. The spot where the bodies were found is not very thickly covered, and the ground around has been found. It is not likely that any one who had taken the articles lost would have left the jewelry found on Juliette and the money in her pocket book. Perhaps the missing articles were left in some hotel or house where the two went to write their farewell letters before going to the Park.

SENATOR GORMAN'S HEALTH. His Family and Friends Said to Be Alarmed

BALTIMORE, Aug. 26, Senator Gorman's physicians advise him to leave for Europe at the earliest possible day, not only for the benefit of the sea voyage, but for the purpose of taking treatment at one of the German spas. His health is declared to be in a very precarious state. An intimate friend of the Gorman family to-day said:

"It is true that Senator Gorman's family and

friends have been greatly alarmed about his health for several months, and his physicians health for several months, and his physicians have frequently advised him that he must devote a long period to a should rest and abetain from work of all sorts, or else he would break down completely and irrevocably. Mrs. Gorman has often begged him to give up all work and go away to Europe or some other place where he could be out of the reach of the politicians and others who always follow him about from place to place, wherever he may go, as long as he remains in this country or on a line of railway.

"The Senator left Washington for Saratoga restorday for a rest. If he does not improve the whole family will probably go to Europe. It is their intention at all events to go to Europe. It her intention at all events to go to Europe in the spring after the short session of Congress is over, and remain there all next summer. If Congress had adjourned earlier this summer they would have gone abroad, and they may do so yet, and remain until the short session begins in December. The fact is, Senator Gorman has worn himself out by hard work, and if he does not stop he will not last long. He has been told this often, and it is only his iron will that has kept him up for months."

HORSE THIEFES RUN AWAY WITH. The Horse They Are Said to Have Stolen Killed and They Captured.

Kilran Bittner, 27 years old, of 1,842 Park avenue, and Ferdinand Koch, 22 years old, of the same address, were arraigned in the Harlem Police Court yesterday for stealing a horse and Police Court yesterday for stealing a horse and wagon from the stable of Louis Sass of 105 East 126th street. They drove through 126th street, and when they turned into Park avenue the horse became unmanageable and dashed down the avenue at a high rate of speed. At 125th street the runaway foil, breaking both fore logs. The wagon was overturned and the men were thrown into the street. They were arrested before they had stopped rubbing their bruises. The horse was injured so badly that he had to be shot. e shot.
Bittner and Koch were held in \$1,000 half ach to await the action of the Grand Jury.

Chicago Limited and North Shore Limited, via New York Control, consolidated, teares New York 2-20, P. H. acrives (thicago 4-30 P. M. sext day, Leaves Chicago, via Labo Shore, 3-30 P. M. acrives New York 6-30 P. M. next day.

RUNAWAY CAR: 18 INJURED

A PAULTY BRAKE CAUSES A TROL-LEY ACCIDENT AT EAGLE ROCK.

A Finage Broke and the Car, at High Speed, Ran Down the Grade-It Jumped the Track at a Curre and There Was a Stampede of Passengers for the Boors,

ORANGE, N. J., Aug. 26. - Fifteen thousand people from Newark, Bloomfield, Montclair, and the Oranges were at Eagle Rock this afternoon. nost of them having travelled there by way of the cars of the Suburban Traction Company Just as the crowds were preparing to leave the rock an accident occurred on the Suburban's line and eighteen persons were hurt, but no one was killed. Closed car No. 8 left the base of the Rock at 4:25 o'clock. There were sixty fares rung up, and probably eighty-five persons were on board before the car had gone a thousand feet. At the foot of the mountain the road runs along a new street made for the line. This street has a very steep grade, and at Valley way there is a sharp curve.

When the car had nearly reached the curve and was descending the slope one of the flanger which held the chain brake gave way, and the car started rapidly down the hill. Women screamed, and there was much confusion. The motorman tried to get down the brakes, but they refused to work, and in turning the curve

the car gave a lurch and jumped the track. The car fell on its side and crashed along on the up track for twenty-five feet. The motor man was thrown twenty feet by the sudden check of the car's momentum, and fell on his face. Several of his teeth were knocked out.

Every window was smashed. There was a stampede for the doors, and women and children were trampled upon. In a few minutes people had flocked from Eagle Hock to the scene of the accident, and the injured persons were cared for. Those most seriously injured were:

BOTTER, R., of Orange; cut about the head. COTTE, GEORGE, 6 years old, son of Thomas Coyle of Wickliffe street, Newark; several ribs broken. DAVIS, MRS. FRANK, of Bloomfield; arm broken,

PINNERAN, MRS. MICHAEL, of Essex avenue, Orange PLANNERT, MISS MANY, of Cone street, Orange; arm FLOTD, WILLIAM, of Central avenue, Orange; right

nrm broken. Hallahan, Mas. Manganer, of 48 Conestreet, Orange; severely bruised about the chest. HAMILTON, ROBERT, SON of Director William F. Ham-liton of the Board of Chosen Freeholders; severely cut and bruised about the body.

LLOYD, Mas. JOHN, mother of Johnny Lloyd; badly cut and bruised and leg sprained.

LLOYD, JOHNNY, 4 years old, son of John Lloyd of 48 Cone street, Orange; right arm crushed.

MANNING, MISS BESSEE, of Orange; ankle broken.

Johnny Lloyd, Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Coyle were taken to the Orange Memorial Hospital, where the boy's arm was amputated above the elbow. The authorities at the hospital say that the

the boy's arm was amputated above the elbow. The authorities at the hospital say that the child Coyle will live, notwithstanding his severe injuries. He is very hardy.

It was reported that a baby in the arms of Mrs. Thomas Coyle of Newark had been killed. When she missed her little one she rushed frantically about. The baby was found in a vacant lot, playing in the grass.

The news of the accident: spread not only in the Oranges, but through Bioomfield, Montcialr, and Newark, and as it was reported that several people had been killed, there was apprehension on the part of those who had friends at the Rock.

Frederick H. Tidman, the superintendent of the road, said: "There was no one to blame for the accident: Ordinarily there is no danger from the flanges giving way. I hold the motorman and conductor entirely blameless. From what I have learned the car was not running at an extraordinary speed, and it had not gone far enough to have gained much momentum."

Mr. Tidman and the directors of the road were at the scene of the accident a short time after it occurred. They did everything possible for the comfort of the injured, and Mr. Tidman was at the hospital this evening.

Henry Gormley, the motorman, remarked to Conductor Samuel Hadgeley, just before the car started on its trip, that it was his belief that the brake would not work in the descent, as he had noticed it was not working well on the up trip. The car was one of the two closed cars not provided with double, or lever brakes. The other cars running to the Rock, eight in number, are open ones, with double brakes.

ANOTHER TROLLEY VICTIM. Five year-old Kate Wynne Run Over and

PASSAIC, N. J., Aug. 26. - Kate Winne, aged 5 years, was knocked down and run over by car No. 31 of the Paterson and Passaic electric railway about 10 o'clock this morning in front of her home on Passale street. car passed over her legs and abdomen. She was taken to the Emergency Hospital and died shortly afterward. Michael Wynne, the child's father, says she was crossing the street from her home to go to a candy store when the car

knocked her down. The motorman, Edward Wiseman, says the girl was stealing ice from an ice wagon and ran in front of the car as it approached in spite of his shouts. Wiseman was arrested and release on his own recognizance to appear for a hearing to-morrow before Police Justice Bowker.

HIGHER SPEED ON BROADWAY. Especially Below Houston Street the Cars

The conductors on the Broadway cable road received yesterday new time cards, which diminished the old difference between certain time points more than a minute. The "time points" are the points along the road between points" are the points along the road between which the cars are required to make a schedule time, and they are at intervals of every few blocks, so that saving a minute between two time points means a considerable increase of speed. Until the new arrangement went into effect yesterday, the down-town section of the cable, from Houston street to the Battery, made the slowest time.

The middle section from Houston street to Thirty-sixth street was the fastest, and the uptown section from Thirty-sixth to Central Park was between the two. The new arrangement quickens the speed of the cars along the whole line, but particularly from Houston street down, where up to this time the pace had not been more rapid than about five miles an hour. This has been notably increased.

HE MARRIED A MULATTO. The Rev. Mr. Thompson's Congregation Protested and Shut Up the Church.

FOSTORIA, O., Aug. 26.-The Rev. Mr. Thomp.

married last night to Miss Libbie Hawk, who is mulatto. She is an attractive young woman, well educated, refined, and a great church worker. She was a member of the Rev. Mr. Thompson's congregation, and for the last five months he has been paying her marked atten-tion. His congregation remonstrated vigor-ously, and finally a few weeks ago gave him an indefinite leave of absence and closed the church. Sold His Wife at Auction.

GUTHRIE, Oklahoma, Aug. 2.6 - William Card-

well, an erstwhile Cherokee strip boomer who had become hard up, announced some days ago that he was going to sell his wife to the highest bidder. The sale came off yester-day at Cardwell's cabin. There were half a dozen hidders present, and as the woman was buxom and good looking, bidding was spirited. John Insley, a grass widower of this city, got her, bidding \$100 in cash, a colt, a horse, and a lot of household furniture. The wife seemed to be wholly unconcerned about the matter, and de-parted with Insies, smiling after he had turned over the amount of his bid. The pair left for Texas in a covered wagos.

Fell Five Stories and Was Killed. Lizzie Welch, the three-year-old daughter of

ames Weich, a laborer of 352 East Ninety-first street, fell from the fifth story window at her home vesterday afternoon and was instantly killed. The child was playing in the rear win-dow and lost her balance. Failing into the yard-the father, who was in the room, did not see the child fall, but on looking around and missing her heran to the window and saw the body

A BATHER STRUCK BY LIGHTNING. Young William Carr Killed in the Ocean at Atlantic City.

ATLANTIC CITY, Aug. 26.-William Carr, 20 years old, was struck by lightning and instantly killed this afternoon while bathing at the foot of Florida avenue with Mrs. Mary Fornin. Young Carr was chatting gayly with his companion when the lightning struck him directly In the left temple and coursed down his side

He fell back in the water.

Mrs. Fornin, who was holding him by the hand, was slightly shocked, and she fell by his side. Persons who were standing near seized the couple and dragged them to the shore, where Dr. Thompson found Carr's left side seared, burned, and blackened from head to foot. The Doctor's opinion is that death was instantaneous. It took nearly an hour to restore Mrs. Forning to consciousness, and when she finally recovered she was almost immediately seized with a violent fit of hysterics, and ansesthetics had to be used to quiet her.

All along the beach the fearful thunder clap which had accompanied the lightning caused consternation and for a while the life guards were taxed to their utmost alding frightened women and children from the surf.

ELKHART CRACKING OPEN.

A Finaure 50 Feet Deep, 3 Feet Wide, and 100 Feet Long on the St. Joseph's Bank. ELEHART, Ind., Aug. 26. It was noticed last Thursday that a crack about three inches wide had started back from the south bank of the St. Joseph River, and that it extended to a consid

erable depth. Nothing was thought of the matter until it was observed that the crack was rapidly increasing both in depth and width. At this time it is between fifty and sixty feet in depth and three feet wide, and is still growing. In length it is 400 feet.

A portion of the foundation of the stone botling works building has fallen into the fissure.

If it continues its course for any length of time great damage must result to property, as that part of the city is thickly built up. No one has ever known anything of that kind to occur here before, and some attempt to explain it on the theory that an underground stream branches off from the river at that point.

UPSET BY A CABLE CAR.

Mr. and Mrs. Rosenberg Thrown Out Their Wagon at the Bridge. A wagon occupied by Samuel Rosenberg, his

rife, his two children, and another little boy, was crossing the tracks of the Third avenue cable road, in front of the bridge, at 11:40 o'clock last night, when cable car 72 north bound, hit it, knocking it up against an elevated railroad post. Mr. and Mrs. Rosenberg were thrown out upon the sidewalk. Rosenberg's right leg and head were burt. Mrs. Rosenbe fell on her right arm, cutting and bruising it.

The three children escaped with a shaking up.

Mrs. Rosenberg refused to have her husband taken to the hospital, and, after the ambulance surgeon had dressed his leg, he was lifted into his own wagon, and the party drove on to Brooklyn, where they live. Rosenberg keeps a neckwear store at 4 Mott street.

ASSAULTED HIS COLONEL. Lient, Welch Strikes Col. Crofton in the Face at Ft. Sheridan.

CHICAGO, Aug. 26,-At 3 o'clock this after soon Col. Crofton, commandant of the Fifteenth Regiment at Fort Sheridan, was assaulted Welch. Welch called on Col. Crofton at that hour, and as the two were con versing outside the tent, Welch suddenly struck Col. Crofton three blows in the face with his

Officers near by seeing the assault interfered and placed Welch under arrest. It is thought that Welch is insane, and he was

under the influence of liquor at the time of the assault. The cause is not known. A LAKE BURSTS ITS BANKS.

lages Ruined. CALCUTTA, Aug. 26. - A lake formed early this year by the landslip near Gohna, in Bengal, burst its banks yesterday morning and swept many miles down the valley.

The catastrophe had been predicted since spring, and men had watched constantly at the lakeside for the first signs of the break. The inhabitants of the valley had prepared to move quickly, consequently, when they received the warning on Friday, they were able to get to the hills within a few hours. Several villages were ruined by the flood, but there was little or no

CONDEMNED TO BE BEHEADED. hinese Officials Condemned for Outrages on Missionaries.

LONDON, Aug. 27.-A despatch from Tien Tsin o the Times says: "An imperial edict which has just appeared condemns the officers responsible for the recent outrages on missionaries and orders that they be beheaded. The actual criminals are rebuilding the chapels and liberal compensation will be given to relatives of the victims. Li Hung Chang has expressed regret to the British Minis-

ter." It is reported in Yokohama that fifty Japanese camphor-makers in Formosa have been mas-ONE HANGED: ONE MISSING.

Richter Killed Himself After the Woman Supposed to Se His Sister Left Him. On Saturday morning the janitor of the five tory double tenement at 159 East Ninety-ninth street, while cleaning the hallways in the house, oticed a peculiar smell, which seemed to com-

noticed a peculiar smell, which seemed to come from one of the apartments on the second floor.

These rooms have been occupied for several months by a varnisher named Joseph Richter and a young woman who, he said, was his sister. The janitor knocked, but received no reply, and went on down the stairs.

Yesterday morning at 11 o'clock, when making his rounds he noticed the same smell, only now it had become much stronger. Suspecting murder or suicide, he called in Policeman Garline of the East 104th street station. The officer rapped on the door of the Richters' rooms, but got no answer. After awhile he put his shoulder to the door and burst it in. He entered followed by the janitor. Hanging by the neck from the transom over the door, between the bedroom and the kitchen, was the body of Richter. It had doubtless been hanging there for several days.

The man and the woman were quiet tenants, and nobely in the house knew much about them. The last seen of cither was on Thursday, when the woman left the house. Nobody saw her return.

It is believed that after she left the man

her return.

It is believed that after she left the man hanged himself, perhaps from despendency, because he had been out of work for some time. The body was taken to the Harlem Morgue.

BOUND HIMSELF HAND AND FOOT. A Western Victim of the Recent Suicide Literature.

DULUTE, Minn. Aug. 26.- A recent letter mblished in a New York paper asserting that suicide is no sin, is partly responsible for a suicide that came to light to-day. The body of Joseph J. McNames. 32 years old and single, was found on the beach of Minnesota Point, a short distance cast of the ship canal, and it is probable that he threw himself in and was carried out into the lake by the current which sweeps around Minnesota Point.

He had bound his feet with his scarf and his hands with a handkerchief. Eight weeks ago, he came here for his health from Kansas tity, where he and his brother had been to the commission business. He spent his \$400 in spress and became despondent when his brother refused to send him money for his hotel bill. To his fellow boarders he taiked of suicide and quoted the published letter, and ten days ago he disappeared. His parents, who are well to do, live at Junction City, Kan.

Sr. Chorin Minn. Aug. 26. Hugo t. Metzi, a leweller of this place, believed to be worth the left this note. I have lost nearly everything, and this is my last step. His parents are wealthy Milwaukee people. suicide is no sin, is partly responsible

PRICE TWO CENTS. A HERMIT ON A YACHT.

Strange Life of a New York City Millionaire Abroad.

BAYARD BROWN'S DELUSIONS.

His Life an Astonishing Record of Luxury and Eccentricity.

For Five Years He Has Lived in a Magnificent Tacht Anchored Of a Little Engiteb Fishing Village Ris Amssesses Have Been to Belabor His Crew, Squirt Water at Them, and Play Other Tricks Upon Them He Is a Woman Hater Generaus Benefactions to the People of the Village In Constant Fear Lest His Relatives Try to Incarcerate Him in an American Asylum-It Is Believed That His Eccentricities Are Approaching a Crists,

It is believed that a crisis is approaching in the strange history of a self-expatriated American, whose life for the last seven years is an astonishing record of luxury and eccentricity. It is a story so extraordinary that it would command little credence without proof, but its strangest features have been easily verified by THE SUN'S London correspondent.

The hermitage of the remarkable man concerned is one of the finest steam yachts in European waters. Five years ago the Valfreyla dropped anchor in the half-sheltered harbor of Brightlingsea, a sleepy fishing village on the Easex coast of England, at the mouth of the river Colne. For five years the Valfreyla has tugged at her anchor chains in the same spot, and has sunk gradually lower in the water as the gathering load of barnscles on her steel hull has dragged her down. For four years she was constantly manned by arge crew and the American flag floated daily above her stern. Now she is inhabited only by her owner, who has two or three sailors for companions a part of the time, and nobody any longer takes the trouble to fly the Stars and Stripes from the accustomed place

The owner of the Valfreyia is McEvers Bayard Brown of this city, generally known as Bayard Brown. The people of Brightlingsea refer to him as " the American millionaire," and they have good reason to be grateful to him for gifts and charities so lavish and indiscriminate that the town is disposed to treat indulgently any eccentricities the giver may commit. The Valfreyia herself has earned the name of the guard ship " by her faithful vigil of the coast. Bayard Brown is a man of striking appearance, large, powerfully built, and full of energy. His head and face are almost leonine, and the expression of his dark, heavily bearded counte-

nance is by turns genial and flerce. He is scarcely 45 years old. Of his history previous to his sudden appearance five years ago with the Valfreyia the people of Brightlingsea know little. His peculiar life since that time is their constant theme of talk and gossip. When he purchased the Valfreyia Mr. Brown had just completed a cruise of nearly two years in the far East and other out-of-the-way corners of the world upon another yacht which, it is said, he sold to one of the brothers of the present Emperor of Russia. He bought the Valfreyis in 1889 of Sir Wil-

liam Pearce of the well-known firm of Scotch shipbuilders. The price paid was about \$200,000. The bost was then nearly new, and was named the Lady Torfrida. She was and is a splendid craft and one of the most sumptuously apcointed yachts affoat. She registers 735 tons. Her hull is built of steel, and she was intended o make 16 knots an hour, although in all proba-It Was Formed by a Landslip-Several Vilbility, after lying still for five years, she could not now make more than 6. Her decks are of Indian teak, she is fitted throughout with electric lights, and her saloon, ladies' cabin, and state and smoking rooms are of princely character, Yachtsmen who have gone through the Val-Until the last few months the Valfreyla was constantly manned by a large crew, including a master, two deck officers, three engineers, a care penter, four stewards, three cooks, and a doctor, besides a full complement of seamen and firemen. The expense of her maintenance when thus equipped was fully \$4,000 a month. one capacity or another on the strange ship s large. Changes among the crew were very frequent. Those who sought service upon her found three peculiar conditions of employment at the outset: first, very high wages were paid by her liberal owner; second, no one who had ever visited America could secure an engagement; third, every applicant must

furnish satisfactory assurance that he was not s woman in disguise. Life on board the Valfreyia was not duit, in spite of the fact that her anchors were never aised and that the fires were never lighted under her boilers. Nor was it altogether please ent. An American gentleman who happened to visit the little fishing village, two or three weeks ago, heard some astonishing stories about his eccentric countryman on the handsome yacht floating opposite the town, and curiosity impelled him to make inquiries. He thus details

his experience: "I determined one Sunday morning to attempt a visit to the Valfreyla. I went down to the town quay and engaged the services of an antiquated waterman, the master of a boat so broad and round that it must have belonged to the species from which the 'jolly boat' derived its name. It was blowing a small gale, and my boatman had to exert his utmost strength to make progress against the combined strength of wind and tide. Presently we rounded a caps which placed us in the course of the wind, and we were driven rapidly toward the yacht. I took advantage of the few moments' luli to interrogate my boatman regarding Mr. Brown.

keeps men for any length of time?" He do squirt 'em, sir.' was the reply, 'and he do haul em about and maul em at night, which don't suit all men, you know.' ". What do you mean by squirting 'em?" I inquired.

" He has a great tin squirt gun which he fills with cold water, and he creeps up to a man when he is asleep, and surprises him by discharging the fluid right in his ear, and then rung AWST. "I confess it was not without some trepida-

tion that we approached the huge black asylum

of this mysterious man. As we neared her I eagerly scanned the deck for human faces, but none was visible. She could not have been more lonely had she been a derellet in midocean. The wind whistled through the ringing, and the huge black hull rose and feil slowly. "As we were driven rapidly by, within a few feet of the yarlst, I suddenly became aware of a huge black-bearded face peering cantinusty at us from such a position between butwarks and

face and turned quickly away.

"That's him," he said to me in an undertone, but I had already recognized the moster of Valfreyla from the descriptions I had beard of

shrouds as to be invisible from a distance. boatman, too, looking up, caught sight of the

Then we were startled by a longs, brang voice shouting to my beatman and street him to send one of the Valfreyin's craw out to her from the shore. As we award mund the stern of the packs, sever wave that left buts had